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The Many Faces Of Death











Have you ever had to face life or death. Have you ever had to live through a situation where you just wanted to lie down and die. Have you ever feared of dying?

Death is everywhere. And every time you think about it, the closer it gets. The sneakier it gets. You could wake up one morning and feel like you couldn't feel better. But then, BAM! Death hits yeah like it's never hit anyone in its life.

Death can be subtle, but it can also be ruthless. Death comes in many shapes and sizes. It also has many faces, and can sometimes be so disguised you would never, ever guess that it could've been. But sometimes, you would know right away. You would know it was coming, like when a doctor tell you that you have a week to live.

That wasn't my case, though. It snuck up on me, and slapped me in the face. It slapped me so hard, the white left my thighs and entered my face.

This is the story of how I die. Cliché, right? It might get boring to some people, but it'll never get boring to me...

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